A Thousand Years

Sting

Sting Brand New Day A Thousand Years

A thousand years, a thousand more
A thousand times a million doors to eternity
I may have lived a thousand lives, a thousand times
An endless turning stairway climbs

To a tower of souls

If it takes another thousand years, a thousand warsThe towers rise to numberless floors in space I could shed another million tears, a million breaths

A million names but only one truth to face

A million roads, a million fears

A million suns, ten million years of uncertainty

I could speak a million lies, a million songs

A million rights, a million wrongs in this balance of time

But if there was a single truth, a single light

A single thought, a singular touch of grace

Then following this single point, this single flame

The single haunted memory of your face

I still love youI still want you

A thousand times the mysteries unfold themselves

Like galaxies in my head

I may be numberless, I may be innocent

I may know many things, I may be ignorant

Or I could ride with kings and conquer many lands

Or win this world at cards and let it slip my hands

I could be cannon food, destroyed a thousand times

Reborn as fortune's child to judge another's crimes

Or wear this pilgrim's cloak, or be a common thief

I've kept this single faith, I have but one belief

I still love you

I still want you

A thousand times the mysteries unfold themselves

Like galaxies in my head

On and on the mysteries unwind themselves

Eternities still unsaid

'Til you love me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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